Page Made by and for Our Club Members

Doing Fine Work on Special Features

Dear Children of the Club:

Next Sunday we are to have our Confederato Flag page, and Sunday after that our "Electric Page." Of course I could not suggest everything about electricity, so if you happen to remember anything interesting that I did not mention in my letter, why write about that. What with lights and trolleys and telegraphs and telephones, each child ought to be able to find a different subject. It would be fine if some of your could make up stories about these things or write poetry, even. There are a hundred ways in which we can make our page attractive and I shall expect you all to try your very hardest.

After that we must begin to get ready for winter time and school days. Most of you will be at home from your vacalion and ready to settle down to steady work by then; but it is such pleasant work, after all, that it is just as enjoyable as play.

We are going to plan for great features

nber from far-away Texas. Her Virgia Cooper, and she lives in I am sure every member ra hearty handelsp.

King, Pearl Lorraine, Helen Landram, Percie K. n, Edith

Landram, Percis IX.
McCandlish, David
Mackey, Ethel
McIton, Ellen
Mitchell, Mildred
Miles, Effe
Morriss, Zela T.
Murrell, Mary S.

CAYUGA TOBY.

CAYUGA TOBY.

Cayuga Toby, the cat of the Cayuga ine, is a progressive cat, and has apied himself to the modern convenices of travel, even at a depth of six midred feet below the earth's surface, by is a three-year-old Maltese, and at he has not had his neck broken is worder to the eight hundred miners, in Cayuga is a model mine in its equipant, and Toby, apparently, is trying to a up to its reputation for progress, electric lights and electric hauling more were installed when Toby was a by cat, and he got used to the terring appearances of the bug-shaped mos, with gleaming headlights, darling ough the winding chambers and dragging "trips" of ten or a dozen small coal rs. Toby rides on the motors from one dof the mines to the other, making a ponce and sometimes twice a day, by has his favorite motormen. His ection is, catlike, somewhat influenced bits of choice meat which the men re for him from their dinner pails.

SKATE.

In the little village of Nebraska, it was very cold, and the pond near the village school had frozen.
The children could hardly wait until school was over, all except Madge Weilington, a bright girl about twelve years of age. The thought of skating aimost horified her. She had heard her parents often speak of children who went skating on ice that was only half frozen, consequently when they well in and wore drowned.
Madge's brother, Raymond, had a pair of skates (and went skating every day when there was ice on the pond. He begged Madge and even promised her a pair of skates, if she would only try.
At last school was over, and Madge's dearest friend, Evelyn Merin, begged her to go skating; I will lend you my skates, and show you how to skate if you will only go.
After a long persuassion, Madge consented. It was not long before they reached the pond; then Evelyn had another time trying to make her put on the skates. Soom Madge was seen piding over the smooth ice, and Evelyn was leading her by the hand. After a few times across the lee, she learned to skate alone. Only by a little trying sine heading a pair of kall.

MARY FOLEY,

SAVED BY A DOG.

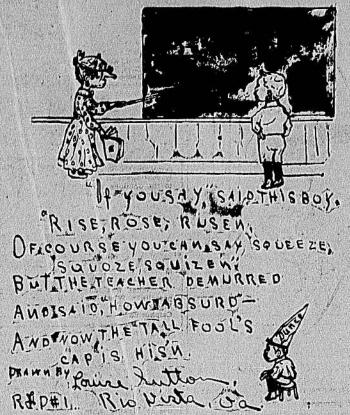
SAVED BY A DOG.

(A true story.)

When I was about two years old I wed in Texas. A little neighbor's boy about a half a year younger than I, and myself, were playing in our yard, and our Newfoundland dog was sleeping near us, when we heard a great commotion out in the street. A bear had broken loose from its keeper, and about a hundred men were trying to catch it. It ran in our yard, and would have rum over is, but for the dog. It jumped up and commenced barking furfucisty, and this made the bear turn from us and start to attack the dog. And not until mama had taken both of us in the house would the dog run under the house to save himself. The men convered the bear in our yard and caught him.

EUGENIA SPERATY

Ashland, Va.



A Narrow Escape.



The pays his way by keeping the lower workings of the mine free from rats. He has been out of the mine once or twice, but he prefers the dark, with the rumbing motors and the petting from his hosy came up he was a long through a great wood, coming at mind called for the boy who had dived, and when this boy came up he was a long of grimy friends.

COLTON WILLIAMS.
SOIT East Leigh Street.
Richmond, Va.

HOW MADGE LEARNED TO SKATE.

In the little village of Nebraska, it was very cold, and the pond near the willage school had frozen.

The children could hardly wait until the colored boy got there and took village school had frozen.

The children could hardly wait until the colored boy got there and took thinking it about twelve years of ase. The thought of skaing almost the small boy off the bank, for the water was not over his head. But the other have a little grass hut to sleep in, and they door, they did not hear any noise at night; but when they got there was holding the other one up on his head, and he was so heavy that he would gone down he would so the colored boy got there and took thinking that if the goat fust to a village. The black people let them have a little grass hut to sleep in, and they clot the goat fust to a village. The black people let them have a little grass hut to sleep in, and they door, they door, heavy man himself up with his fest and get a stand on the bottom for a while and then push himself up with his fest and get a while the colored boy got there and took thinking that if the goat fust to a village. The black people let them have a little grass hut to sleep in, and they to the lack people let them have a little grass hut to sleep in, and they to sleep in grant wood, coming at might to a village. The black grant light to a village. The black grant light to a village. The black people let them have a little grass hut to sleep in and the grant have to sleep in and the grant light to a village. The black

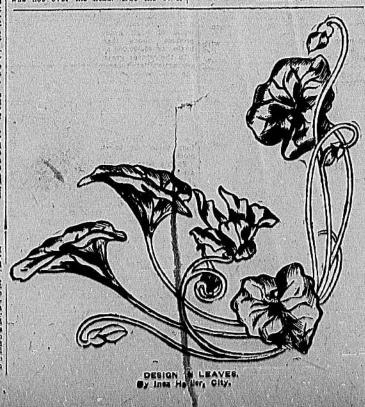
brother was so tired he couldn't swim to the bank, so another colored man jumped in and got him out. Afterwards all three of these brothers learned to be good swimmers.

BASIL HABLIP.

ed and gold, who beckoned Mag to come o her side. Mag hurried on, not a bit rightened, as the fairy looked so kind, as she came to the fairy she noticed that er lap was full of apples. She set her asket down, and the fairy at once oured it full of nice red apples, and then isappeared. Mag ran to the house as set as she could and gave the apples to er mother. The wicked old melter did of know what to think, but she came of the conclusion that Mag was a born airy, and she never made her work any lore.

Glen Allen, Va.

THE GOAT THAT WAS EATEN.



The Little Girl's Story

A YEAR AGO.



yarlous old cannon, "flint-locks," swords and daggers.

As they were coming out they saw a circus encampment. They were washing up and taking the little children, pitched them into a big ketite of warm thought they would not leave any skin. That evening Tom and a crowd from the hotel went out to a little restaurant in the woods, where there were a swing, seesaw and plenty of little German ollidren.

Tom and one of his friends, who was a French boy, but spoke English very well, strayed off from the crowd into the direction of the River Aar. They saw a small boat, with cars, fastened by a light cord. They rowed out the length of the cord, but unhapply it broke. The next moment they found themselves going down stream at a rapid rate. They tried to row to shore but could not, for the river was swollen. Finally they saw a fishing smack, which took them to whole household was much alarmed about them.

GEORGE CABELL TAYLOR. Hollins, Va.

MY LITTLE PIGS.

MY LITTLE PIGS.

I had two little pigs and they would eat out of my hand. One day they went down on the railroad track to get something to eat, and a train came and ran over one and killed it and scared the other one so bad that it hasn't been near the track since. Every time he hears a train coming he runs as hard as he can. One day he was up in the yard, eating something under a tree, and he heard a train coming, and he ran so fast I thought the train was behind him. After the train passed he was all right and came back and began to eat again.

M. LOUISE RANSONE,

ENT. DELIT. GIRL.

A HELPFUL GIRL

A HELPFUL GIRL.

How different little girls are from each other! Home little girls are solish and lazy, while others are helpful and loving all the time. Even a little girl can be very helpful if she will, and not work hard enough to hurt herself, either.

Jane is that kind of a girl. She takes to kelpful work about the house, just as a duck takes to water, and you know that a duck can't be kept away from the water. A duck does not have to be taught to swim. Jane was like that from the time she was a baby. She was a helpful girl, picking up spools and papers, instead of pulling them down. Her special task is keeping the walks clean.

Norwood, Ya.

A Trip to the Moon

am within fifty miles of the moon without any provisions. What shall I do? Weary tired and hungry, I went on a little farther. I met up with an old white man, from whom I purchased something to eat. Feeling very much delighted I went on to a small village, where I purchased something for my camel to eat. I thought I was getting on very well until a cyclone came up and blew trees across the road. It was such a terrible storm that nobody was able to travel for several days. Feeling no my much disheartened

MARJORIE'S CHICKENS.

twins, so she agreed that it was a fine name. The others were just allke, so she didn't name them.

Marjorie watched them very tenderly and cried when the mother left them but they grew rapicily, and soon were large enough to sell.

"Must I take those chickens to market to-morrow?" asked papa one day.

Marjorie's eyes filled with tears. "I don't want to sell them, papa," she walled, but to sell them, papa," she walled, but to sell them, papa," she walled as great flock as that."

"Then may I keep my dear Buster Brown and the Gold Dust Twins?" Mamma agreed, and Marjorie fell much better, and she was quite reconciled when papa put eight silver quarters in her hand the next day, the amount received for her chickens.

Marjorie expects to raise chickens on more extensive scale next year, starting with Buster Brown and the Gold Dust Twins. Papa has promised to build her a little henhouse, and Marjorie wants to start a bank account when she sells more chickens.

JESSIE TRENT, Andersonville, Va.

Andersonville, Va.

LUCY AND LOUISE.

It was raining, and Lucy was sitting down wishing it would stop. She had

was reading, and her brother Fred was drawing; so Lucy had nothing to do. She was just thinking how she would like to have somebody to play with,



161 Sycamore St., Petersburg, Va.

Jumbled Boys' Names.

1. Homtsa.
1. Homtsa.
1. Oyr.
2. Oyr.
2. Yureh.
3. Yureh.
4. Knafr.
5. Guhh.
7. Eltraw.
5. Ele.
9. Haoj.
10. Terbor.
11. Ogreeg.
12. Yug.
MARGARET GOODMAN.

A Charade.

My first is in hog, but not in dog.
My second is in apple, and also in My second is in apple, and also in the My third is in nat, but not in bat, My fourth is in log, and also in log. My fifth is in vine, but not in rine. My sixth is in reap, and also in leap. My seventh is in rub, and also in sorub.

My whole is a county of Virginia.

CULLEN GOODLIFF,

2111 Church Hill Avenue.



MAKING BELIEVE.

Letters From The Children

Dear Editor.—I received my badge, for which I return many thanks. Please accuse me for being so long answering your letter. I was similar school Sunday and I rectted a long answering your letter. I was similar school Sunday and I rectted a long interesting lease. The lett was "He line with the lett was "He line with the sailed" (Take my li). I am very interested in the Sunday school work, therefore I spend a good deal of my time reading Sunday school books.

Your Triend, Sailling C, Clark.

Gledys, Va.

Dear Editor,—I received the beautiful sold bades awarded me and am very much pleased, that I gained the price. Thanking you for it, and assuring you that I em proud to see my meme and work appear in the T. D. C. G. Yours truly, its Rider avenue, Patchosue, N. Y. P. S.—I will send my photo soon. A. G.

Dear Editor.—I was certainly glad to see my letter published. I hope to see this letter published too. If you will send me some rules and tell me what to draw I will draw some far you. Please send me a badro. I would like very much to have one. I am going to take a trip to Raieigh the third Sunday in August, and when I get back I will still you all about the I lived there before I came have. I like there more the form of the I would like very truly. MINNIE RAY.

Richmond, Va.

Dear Editor.—I am writing you this letter sunday night sand I am waiting for my brother to come in to see if he has gotton The Times-Dispatch, because I want to see if my story is published. I would like very much to win a prize once anyhow. There is a cute little acquired that I dead him with I put them in the house that I dead him with I put them in the house that I dead him with I put them in the hele around the tree. There is a large lawn acres that if see him with I put them in the hele around the tree. There is a large lawn acres that if see from us, and there are two or hong the forces, and it is see you watch them little squirrels that live, in he watch them is the street from us, and there are two or hong the forces, and it is see you watch them little squirrels that live, in he watch them is letter from us, and there are two or hong the forces, and it was the intending to write. Street our street he was not been intending to write. Street was super less the lawn. Well in the course over a love. I must close.

Warrenton, Va.

Dear Editor,—Have been intending to write to you ever since I received your letter, but have been on the go so much that I haven't taken time. I have been from home five weeks to-day and will retura te-morrow. I want up to Cumberland Courthouse, stayed two weeks and from there I went to Richmonn as lowest and from there I went to Richmonn as lowest agard two weeks. I wanted it was so reasy you while I was lot it was not reasy that I cally a lot of course will had to reasy and the reason of the last I wanted to really into the last I wanted to really that I wanted to really the last I wanted to really the last I wanted to really the last I wanted to really and the real way to the published but inought I would send it any way. I had a drawing is the paper the week after Christmas. Our subscription expired two or three ways. I however the last I wanted to see my drawing member.

Giachitosa, Va.

Blackstone, Va.